

Newport Mercury

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THE
Newport Mercury,
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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and twenty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The office is situated in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well-selected intelligence and a valuable farmers' and household department. It reaches some 100,000 households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance; single copies 10 cents. Special rates for clubs and agents. Terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

EASTER.

Easter, one of the "invariable feasts" of the church, occurs the first Sunday after the full moon on, or just after the day of the equinox, March 21. If it happens on a Sunday the following Sunday is observed. Many discussions were held, and numbers of journeymen to Rome performed, by bishops and other officials in the church, before this day was agreed upon. It was not fully decided until A. D. 325, when Constantine submitted the question to the council at Nice. It occurs about the same time as the Jewish Passover, and the crucifixion of Jesus is spoken of in the services as "Christ our Passover," and St. Paul says to the Corinthians, "Let us keep the feast; not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth." It was the custom of the Jews to sacrifice a lamb at this feast, and for seven days to eat only unleavened bread, in commemoration of the time when the blood of the slain lamb on the lintel saved the lives of the first-born of the Israelites.

Many customs, some beautiful and others very peculiar, were observed in olden times, and now the different churches are decorated with flowers, always used as an illustration of the resurrection. The rejoicing of Christians is now largely expressed by the elegant Easter cards, whereas it was formerly the custom on Easter Sunday morning to greet all Christian friends with a kiss, and the expression, "Christ is risen," receiving the response, "He is risen indeed." In Ireland, many believe that the sun dances in the sky on Easter Sunday morning. The distribution of colored eggs was a general custom, and a memorandum of 184, for 400 eggs, to be used in this way, was found belonging to the time of Edward I. Ball playing was a custom with the troubadours of several old English towns, and the game was kept up in ourburgh, until a few years ago, by twelve old women. In another town, the men would go out on the street, and lift up every woman three times, and receive in return either a kiss or a silver sixpence. On the next day the same was done by the women to the men. Of course these old customs are no more, or are confined to those small country places in England, which continue always in the old groove without any modern improvements.

To-morrow the churches will hold their joyful services, in which singing, predication, and in many the children of the Sunday School enter with songs on their lips, and offer flowers in beautiful designs, their little faces beaming with the happiness expressed by all the world on that morning of all mornings.

Board of Aldermen on a General Ticket.

Some eight hundred or more of the leading citizens of Newport have sent a petition to the General Assembly asking for an amendment to the city charter so as to allow of the election of six aldermen on a general ticket. It is intended that each ward shall have at least one alderman as now, but that the electors of the whole city shall have the privilege of electing them. There are many reasons why such an amendment should be made. In the first place an alderman elected in this way will feel that the whole city are his constituents, and he will therefore be more likely to take a broader view of the city's interests and be able to see beyond the limits of his own ward. Good men will be more willing to take office if they can feel that the dislikes or prejudices of some particular locality are not to control their actions. With six aldermen the mayor would have a casting vote in case of a tie, which could never happen with a board of five. This would make the office of mayor of more importance, and would be the next best thing to the veto power. We believe this movement to be in the interest of no party or clique, nor in favor or against any particular individual. Therefore we hope that the prayer of the petition will be granted.

The New Life-Saving Station.

In our advertising columns this week will be seen a call from the Treasury Department for proposals for the construction of a life-saving station at Point's Neck near Brenton's Point. The place and specifications which are in the hands of Collector Corbitt at the Custom House, call for a plain, substantial building, 35x50 feet on the ground, two stories high with a tower. The first story to be in three rooms as follows: The keeper's room, 10x12 feet; mess-room, 22x22 feet, 10 feet; and boat-room, 22x22 feet. On the second floor there will be one room, 24x34 feet for crew's quarters, and a large locker-room with lockers, etc. A watch-room, 8x10 feet, will be fitted up in the tower.

The building will also have two porches 8x12 feet, and 24 feet respectively, and the various rooms mentioned will be supplied with roomy closets, etc. An out building, for coal and wood, also appears upon the plans.

The station will be manned by a crew of six men and a captain and is of the first-class order.

POLO ON SKATES.

Newports '83 Defeat the Mannings Three to Two—An Excellent Game and a Good Attendance.

The Newport '83 played their seventh home contest in the polo tournament at the Olympia Club rink Wednesday evening, the visiting team being the Mannings of Salem, Mass. A large audience was assembled, a rainy night notwithstanding, and the constant and enthusiastic applause which greeted each good play of the contestants showed the keen interest which was being taken in the struggle. The two teams were evenly matched and each played to win, but the wrangling and delays which have characterized several of the preceding games, did not appear, much to the satisfaction of all concerned.

The contestants were active and their play was quick and decisive, the whole five minutes requiring less than twenty-five minutes. The majority of the play was about the home goal where the visitors made their best play, displaying considerable science and skill, but E. S. Burdick proved equal to the emergency and succeeded in keeping the ball from passing between the stakes until his active covers could extricate it from the opponents, when it would go flying across the rink. The first goal was given to the Mannings after a struggle of fifteen minutes by the ball being driven into the goal from behind. Burdick caught the ball with his foot and drove it back, before, in the belief of those who were closely watching it, it had got through, but the visitors claimed the goal and the referee decided in their favor. The second inning lasted five minutes and was won by Bliss of the home team. The Mannings won the third goal in a minute and a half and the '83 the fourth in seven minutes and a quarter. This left the two teams with two goals and the deciding game was entered into with determination on both sides. After an exceedingly close struggle of four and a half minutes, however, it was won by the Newporters. This closed one of the most interesting of the series and the spectators departed thoroughly well pleased with their entertainment. Mr. W. R. Adams of Chelsea, Mass., refereed the game in an impartial manner.

The Marriage of an American Belle.

The marriage of Miss Maud Ely Goddard, a Newport belle last season, to Prince Carlo Poniatowski in Paris was celebrated on Saturday last, by both Catholic and Protestant ceremonies. Minister Morton was witness for the bride and a couple of Counts as well for the Prince. Among the presents were a diamond necklace, from the mother of Prince Poniatowski; a corset of diamonds and white and blue forget-me-nots, forming upon the lid a coronet of flowers; a diamond necklace, with interlaced diamond chain; a bracelet; a gold watch with a monogram in diamonds; a bracelet composed of a mosaic of jewels; a diamond armlet, forming a brooch; a vinaigrette set with brilliant; a set of alabaster vases, from Lady Kintail and Lady Muriel Hay; a fan of gray feathers, with stiff birds, presented by Mme. de Brogne; a silver gilt coffee service, from Mme. de Belmont, sister of the Duke of Morny, and an antique Florence vase from Count Bentinck. The happy couple left Paris en route, after a short stay in England, for the United States. The name of Poniatowski is one of the most popular in Paris. Beside the glorious annals of the family in Poland, three generations of Poniatowskis have been identified with the military feasts of France, and have secured most brilliant social triumphs. Among the wedding guests were Mrs. Arceus, sent specially by the Empress Eugenie as her representative.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

Margaret Mather in "Leah."

This talented young actress, whose praises are familiar to all readers of the city dailies, will appear at the Opera House in this city Monday evening in "Leah, the Foreteller." This is considered Miss Mather's best piece, her Leah "being simply perfect." She will be supported by an excellent corps of dramatic artists, headed by Mr. Alexander Salvini. Mrs. Mary Lovick, who will be remembered as Mrs. Anderson's leading support in "Iago" and "Romeo and Juliet" during her last visit here, is also among the list. This will be a rare opportunity for Newporters to see what has been one of the leading attractions of the theatrical season in New York, Boston and other large cities. The press where she has been spoken of her and her excellent support in the highest praise without a single exception, and all lovers of good acting should try to be at the Opera House Monday evening.

My Partner.

This excellent play, one of Bartley Campbell's best, is so well known and so thoroughly well liked by Newport theatre-goers, that to say that the Messrs. Louis Aldrich and Chas. T. Parsonso are to appear here in this drama Tuesday evening is sufficient.

Interesting Literary Work.

At the regular meeting of the Literary Society connected with the First M. E. Church, held in the church Tuesday evening, a most interesting and instructive programme was carried out. The subject considered was James Russell Lowell, and Mr. Charles H. Thurston began the exercises with a very interesting sketch of the life and works of the great poet and essayist. Extracts from several of his well known works were read by Misses Minnie Stanhope, Alice O. Thurston, Florence N. Byer and Hattie S. Downing. Mr. Darius Baker also read selections from the "Bigelow Papers" accompanied with interesting and instructive remarks upon the same. Excellent music by a select choir during the exercises added to the enjoyment of the evening.

Mrs. L. D. Davis, of this city, sails for Antwerp to-day in the steamer Rhynland, of the Red Star line. At her destination she will be met by her daughter, Mrs. T. T. Pliman, and for some two or three months the two ladies will travel together through Europe. This is Mrs. Davis's first visit to Europe. Her many friends wish her a most pleasant journey and a safe return.

Twenty-seven candidates were confirmed at Emmanuel church Wednesday evening by the Rt. Rev. Thos. M. Clark, D. D.

A MAMMOTH ESTABLISHMENT.

Messrs. A. C. Titus & Co.'s new and elegant store—One of the finest and largest stores of the kind in New England—Grand opening on Wednesday next—The public invited.

The "Gardner Building," now rapidly approaching completion, is one of the most imposing of the new edifices erected upon Thames street. The occupation of this, and a few other improved buildings erected within the last decade, marks a new era in our business and commercial interests. The new established fact, that such stores can be built and rented to advantage, shows the rapid strides with which the Newport of to-day is leaving behind those slow going and conservative methods of business which have heretofore marked our city's commercial progress.

From its first inception, the plan on which the "Gardner Building" was designed gave evidence of an entirely new departure in Newport's business architecture. That the building has been planned with definite ends in view must strike the most casual observer who views the edifice from Thames-st. and becomes more strikingly apparent on entering the premises. Covering an area of three thousand five hundred and sixty square feet, the building attains to a height of three stories, measuring respectively thirteen, twelve and twelve feet, with basement and roomy attic.

The facade is of striking design, but so simple have been made by its architects to simply display a knowledge of historic architecture. The details of the front are of the generally accepted Queen Anne school—no forced—used with freedom and subordinated to reason and common sense. The three floors open to the visitor clear vistas of 42x39 feet without a single partition to break the effect of distance, and the exhibition of the extensive variety of merchandise exposed for sale. On entering the building the visitor will first be struck by the systematic arrangement of the different departments. The two fully finished offices—one on each side of the entrance—the passenger elevator and the ample staircase beyond, the well studied disposition of the oblique and carpet sections, divided by glass screens, and the freight elevator at the rear, all give evidence of the thoughtfulness of the designers, aided by the experience and practical knowledge of the requirements of a first-class furnishing house possessed by the Messrs. A. C. Titus.

The introduction of elevators is a new thing in Newport business. With the exception of the one at the Ocean House, and a few small ones introduced into private residences, the "Gardner Building" stands alone in this respect. The passenger elevator is run by hydraulic power, the pressure of city water at the Thames street level being about 50 pounds. It was put in by Mr. Z. Wyle of Boston, is well hung and balanced and luxuriously fitted up. The water cylinder is two feet eight inches in height, and the gear is so arranged that an inflow of one foot of water raises the elevator ten feet. The freight elevator, run by the same manufacturer, is run by hand power, and has already given great satisfaction. A marked feature of the facade will be the large sheet of glass in the lower windows. Two of these sheets measure 10x14 feet, two 3x10 feet, and one 3x10 feet. The show cases are of ample size and well calculated to exhibit to advantage furniture, draperies and bits of household art.

The entire second floor of this mammoth emporium is devoted to prior suits of all descriptions, ranging in price from ordinary priced furniture to the best and most costly of the market affords. This entire floor is carpeted with a handsome parlor carpet, over five hundred yards being required to cover the spacious quarters. The walls of all departments are hung with mirrors of all grades and styles, nearly surrounding the room. Many of these mirrors are the most elegant articles ever seen in Newport. The stock of draperies, shades and furniture coverings here displayed surpasses any thing ever before offered in this city.

The third floor is fitted in overhauling with chamber sets in oak, ash, cherry, black walnut, California redwood, Mahogany, etc., dining sets, side boards, etc. Here the most fashionable can find all that can be desired in this line. All these floors are reached by the elegant passenger elevator.

The fourth floor is used for the storage of goods, and in the rear end is a work room where all the carpenteries, etc., are made. Here also is a large stock of cheaper grades of furniture, mattresses, etc.

The cellar which extends under the entire building is converted and thoroughly drained. This space is devoted to the storage of crockery, glass ware and stove repairs, cutlery, etc.

In the rear of the main building a three-story building is being erected and nearly completed, 30x44 feet, three stories high. The first floor of the building is for stores, ranges, wooden ware, etc. The second floor is devoted to paper hangings, oil cloths, linoleums, etc. The third floor is for workshops for linens and upholsterers. This building is connected with the main building by two covered passageways.

These entire buildings, together with the First National and Merchants' Bank building are heated by steam put in the main building by the Newport Gas Light Co.

The Messrs. Titus also propose continuing the business at the old store for the present, closing out their immense stock of home-furnishing goods there at greatly reduced prices.

A. C. Titus has associated with himself in his business, his brother Mr. I. W. Titus. The firm name will hereafter be known as A. C. Titus & Co. George C. Mason & Son were the architects of the building and Wm. S. Cranston, Jr., the builder.

A Merited Recognition.

On Tuesday Third Lieutenant Charles D. Kennedy of the cutter Dexter received a silver medal from the Massachusetts Humane Society in recognition of his noble conduct at the recent Gay Head disaster. This is a timely and merited recognition, and we congratulate the distinguished officer upon his receipt.

A photograph of the cutter Dexter, by Child, is in our window this week.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

The Story of an Alleged Assault and Robbery on Euston's Beach—Henry L. Knowe, the Victim, Seriously Injured—Charles Hudson Held in \$3000 for the Crime.

Last Saturday evening, while in a liquor shop on Thames street, Mr. Henry L. Knowe got into conversation with a young man who was a stranger to him. The stranger gave his name as John Pike, but subsequent developments proved him to be one Charles Hudson, and after a social glass or two the man became quite friendly. In the course of conversation Knowe, evidently wishing to appear as large as possible in the eyes of his new acquaintance, intimated that he had some sixty or seventy dollars in his pocket, while in fact he had only about twenty-five cents. Pike evidently appreciated this confidence, and invited Knowe to accompany him across the beach, where he said he had got to go that night to see his sister. Knowe acquiesced and about ten o'clock the two started, calling at the various saloons on the way in the hopes of getting something to further strengthen their new friendship.

All went well until they had crossed the bridge beyond the beach, when, it is alleged, Pike turned upon Knowe and kicked him severely in the lower part of the stomach. Knowe fell to the ground in a state of unconsciousness. When he came to himself, he says, he was lying on the ground in his shirt sleeves and Pike, near by, was searching the pockets of his over and under coats; that when Pike found that he had recovered consciousness, he came and took him roughly by the throat, saying: "Your time has come! Now where's your money?" Being thoroughly frightened Knowe told him it was in his overcoat pocket, and when Pike released his hold on his throat to examine the overcoat, he (Knowe) sprang to his feet and started across the beach toward the city. Pike followed him as far as the pavilion and then turned back. Knowe kept on and called at the Cliff Cottage Hotel and other places for assistance but was refused. Parties in charge of the hotel, which was not yet open, mistook him for a would-be burglar and telephoned to the police station for aid. Officers were immediately sent to the hotel, and on their way they met Knowe, who in the meantime had been kindly provided with a coat and hat at Mrs. Digby's boarding house and was then on his way to the station. One of the officers then turned back and walked with him to his home, where he was severely injured and fell from his chair to the floor in a spasm of pain while narrating his adventure to the officers in charge. Dr. Turner was called and ordered the patient removed to his home, where he has since been confined by his injuries which were of a very dangerous nature.

Capt. Hammond then ordered a carriage and in company with Officers Gurley and Driscoll drove to the home of the alleged assailant, but nothing could be found either of Knowe's missing clothing or of his alleged assailant. Officer Driscoll having seen Knowe in company with a young man named Charles Hudson go down Bath Road between ten and eleven o'clock Saturday night, while on the Bellevue ave. beach, it was thought that Hudson might be able to throw some light upon the affair, in fact, that he might be the "John Pike" himself.

With this idea in view Capt. Hammond called at Hudson's residence on Grant Court at about five o'clock. Hudson was found, and in answer to the Captain's inquiries not only denied all knowledge of the affair, but positively denied having been with Knowe at all the night before. The officer then asked him to accompany him to Knowe's house, which he did without objection, and Knowe immediately identified him as John Pike of the night before. He was then searched and in the watch pocket of his pants was found an Australian coin dated 1876, which Mrs. Knowe promptly recognized as one she had found and given to her husband, and which Knowe stated was in his possession at the time of the assault. Hudson was then placed under arrest and locked up. Subsequently he confessed to having known Knowe, and told where they could be found at his house, and Officer Garnett went and got them.

Before Judge Baker, Sunday morning, Hudson pleaded not guilty to the charge preferred against him, and the case was continued to last Tuesday, when, Knowe being unable to attend, it was further continued to next Tuesday.

Young Women's Christian Temperance Union.

At the last regular meeting of this Union the members gave a vote of thanks to the Young Men's Christian Association and all others who have assisted them in their work here. The following standing committees also appointed:—

On Topics and Programmes for Regular Meetings—Mrs. J. M. Poppel, Mrs. T. F. Kaul, Miss Mary A. Hazard.

Temperance in Sunday Schools—Miss Mary E. Green, Miss Gertrude Peabody, Mrs. Edgar.

Quarterly Receptions—Mrs. E. D. Baker, Mrs. B. C. Gifford, Miss Mary A. Hazard, Miss M. E. Young.

Relations with the Press—Mrs. W. O. Milne.

Temperance Literature—Miss Elsie Mowry, Miss Hattie Austin, Miss Myrtle Young.

Hygiene—Mrs. B. C. Gifford, Mrs. T. F. Kaul, Miss M. E. Green, Miss Gertrude Peabody, Mrs. Edgar.

Finance and Entertainment—Miss Hazard, Mrs. Austin, Mrs. Sayre.

Obtaining Honorary Members—Miss Mowry, Mrs. Kaul, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Sayre, Mrs. Nicholas Tower.

Evangelistic Temperance—Mrs. W. O. Milne, Mrs. A. H. Bishop, Mrs. N. Tower, Miss E. D. Heath, Miss Peabody, Mrs. Charles Chase.

Mr. Thomas D. Stoddard, the custodian of the celebrated "Scotch enter" Madge, since she has been lying up here, has commenced to repair and clean her, being instructed to do so by her owner, Mr. Auchincloss. She will be rigged and put in first rate order for racing the coming summer with some one or more of the foreign cutters that are coming to this country to test their sailing qualities with the "Yankee craft." He has also commenced to repair Mr. C. H. Colt's yacht Wizard.

CITY COUNCIL.

Special Meeting—The Sewage Question Discussed and the Plans Partially Adopted.

The City Council held a special session on Friday evening last week for the further consideration of the new sewage system proposed by City Engineer H. A. Bentley and recommended by the Highway Committee. The public had been invited and a large number of our representative citizens were present.

The two boards were in joint convention, Mr. Mayor Franklin presiding. Alderman Gottrell stated, in behalf of the Committee on Streets and Highways of which he is chairman, what was recommended, and City Engineer H. A. Bentley proceeded to explain his system as reported to that committee. His plans, which were open to inspection and with which he illustrated his remarks, call for new sewers on Thames st. from the Parade to Lee ave.; in Lee ave. to Spring st., along Spring to Webster, up Webster st. to Lawrence ave., through Lawrence ave. to Narragansett ave., and connect with the Narragansett sewer.

Where Webster st. crosses Bellevue ave. the Webster st. sewer is required to be sunk twenty-five feet to admit of taking the sewage of Bellevue ave. nearly as far down as Yngvave ave. At Oak lane, the next connection, the sewer will be thirteen feet deep, which will take sewage from Mrs. Sheld's and nearly the whole of Oak Lane. This sewer is also to take the house drainage from the Narragansett ave. sewer, allowing nothing but the overflow to pass through the old outlet at the "forty-steps."

The main, or Thames street, sewer is to be of brick, oval in shape, equivalent in size to a circular sewer of three feet in diameter, and all the sewers from the streets running into it, to Marlboro street will have a grade of about six feet.

From the Parade, at the connection of the Broadway sewer, to Marlboro street, the Thames st. sewer will be equivalent to a circular sewer four feet in diameter. This will connect with a sewer equivalent to a circle four feet and nine inches, which is to be laid in Marlboro st. around the basin and through the Old Colony Company's lands to the harbor line at the foot of Marsh st. From here it is proposed to lay an iron pipe across the channel to lead through the breakwater way an outlet in deep water beyond. This will dispose with the present outlet in the north east corner of the harbor at Long Wharf for any other purpose than an overflow.

The plans for the final outlet, from the harbor line at Marsh st., are not yet fully completed, but it is intended to have a large tank or box at the harbor line to serve as a sort of gravel catcher to guard against the possibility of anything getting into the iron pipe sufficient to clog it.

By this system it is claimed that the entire city, with the exception of Channing avenue and a small tract in the vicinity of Lodge road, can be sewered through this one outlet. The cost of carrying out the plans in full Mr. Bentley estimates at \$300,000.

After examining the plans and listening to Mr. Bentley's explanation of them, ex Mayor Bloomer, Alderman Watson, Colonel Elliot, L. D. Davis, President Barker of the Common Council, Colonel Stoddard, Dr. Storor, and ex-Lt. Gov. Fay spoke upon the subject, and the carrying out of the work as called for by the plans was generally favored, after which the two boards separated.

A resolution to adopt plans was introduced in the Board of Aldermen and passed, but the Common Council was unopposed. A resolution was then introduced, authorizing the city engineer to make the proposed changes in the outlet, from Long Wharf to the foot of Marsh street, at an estimated cost of \$30,000.

It was voted to ask the Newport representatives in the General Assembly to procure permission to extend the outlet pipe across the channel and the Mayor was instructed to ask Congress for permission to carry the pipe through the breakwater.

The Health Improvement committee's recommendations, which were referred to this meeting were brought up and Mr. Luce explained his plans, but so much time had been occupied with the sewer question, little attention was paid to them, and the meeting adjourned without action.

Easter at Trinity Church.

There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion, both at 8 and 11 o'clock in the morning; children's service, with the singing of carols, in the afternoon at 3:30, and Evening Prayer at 7:30. The music will be as follows:—

- | | |
|---|------------------|
| 1. Prelude | Thiele |
| 2. Hymn 103 | |
| 3. Christ our Passover | J. W. Andrews |
| 4. Te Deum in F | Humphrey |
| 5. Jubilate | Communion Office |
| 6. Introit: "If we believe that Jesus died" | Edward Bennett |
| 7. Kyrie | Galsby |
| 8. Gloria Tibi | |
| 9. Hymn 103 | |
| 10. Gloria after St. Ignace | Humphrey |
| 11. Anthem: Break with into Joy | |
| 12. Organ: Offertory in C—No. 4 | I. M. Pattison |
| 13. Offertory Sentence. | |
| 14. Organ—Psalm No. 2 | Pattison |
| 15. Trisagion | Galsby |
| 16. Hymn 189 | |
| 17. Gloria in Excelsis | Galsby |
| 18. Nunc Dimittis in D flat J. W. Andrews | |
- EVENING SERVICE.
- | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Hymn 104 | |
| 2. Psalter—Hayes Dean Aldrich | Randall |
| 3. Cantata | |
| 4. Benedic | |
| 5. Anthem | Bennett |
| 6. Hymn 102 | |
| 7. Organ: Psalms No. 3 | I. M. Pattison |
| | J. W. Andrews, Organist. |

Mr. A. A. Brown of Middletown has just received from the La Grange farm of T. Walter & Sons, West Chester, Pa., a pair of handsome chester white pigs and one Poland China sow. They are probably the finest pigs that have been brought on to this island in a long time.

The Union School of the Union Congregational Church will hold an Easter concert at the three o'clock service, and the pastor will preach on the resurrection of Christ, in the evening at 7:30 o'clock, at which time, Benj. Gardner, commandery of Knight Templars, will be present.

Re Unions in Newport.

In the last issue of the MERCURY we stated that a movement was being made among the natives of Newport now living in New York to hold a reunion in their mother city next July; and this week the following circular addressed to the descendants of John Coggeshall, the first president of the Rhode Island Colony, comes to us:

As is well known, John Coggeshall, with his family, from whom all American Coggeshalls are descended, came to this country September, 1632. He first settled in Boston, where he took quite an active interest in the management of the affairs of both Church and State, afterwards removing to the island of Aquidneck, where he assisted in founding the present City of Newport. In May, 1647, he was elected the first President of the Colony, dying the same year, while in office. As the coming September is the anniversary of his landing, it is proposed to hold at Newport, R. I., on the 9th and 10th of that month, a reunion of his descendants. The occasion will not only be a social gathering of kindred and friends, but will have for an object, the organization of a society for the purpose of perpetuating the family name, and the collecting of such papers and material as relate to the Coggeshall family.

All bearing the name of Coggeshall, or those in any way connected with them by blood or marriage, are urgently and respectfully invited to participate. At this early day, it is impossible to decide upon any exact order of exercises, but it is needless to say that they will be both interesting and enjoyable. Those who can be present are earnestly requested to forward their names at once, to receive further information whenever the final arrangements are perfected. It is felt that the many representatives of the family throughout the country, will not fail to be interested, and suggestions are both expected and solicited.

In the issue of this circular it is desired to remember all, but many omissions will doubtless occur. Any such request, will receive prompt attention.

C. P. COGGESHALL,
226 Devonshire Street,
Boston, Mass.

The descendants of this ancient family are numerous and scattered and would include, probably, a majority of the Newport vrons who would participate in the reunion first mentioned.

The Rhode Island Historical Magazine.

The Newport Historical Magazine will with the next number enlarge its proportions, and change its name to the Rhode Island Historical Magazine. Its field will be the whole State and it will be devoted to the history, biography and genealogy of the State of Rhode Island. Among the contributors are the following well known Rhode Island gentlemen:

Henry E. Turner, M. D., Newport; Hon. John R. Bartlett, Providence; James K. Mearns, Newport; Rev. J. P. Root, Providence; H. H. Swinburn, Newport; Rev. Frederic Denison, Providence; J. O. Austin, Providence; Rev. C. H. Malcolm, D. D., New York City; Thomas Vernon, Providence; Col. Thomas L. Casey, Washington, D. C.; Gay Greene Huling, A. M., Fitchburg, Mass.

The City and Town Clerks of the several cities and towns have offered their aid, and many others, interested in Rhode Island History, have signified their intention to assist. With such help, and the intention of the editor to devote his whole time to the enterprise, the publishers hope to make the magazine worthy of its name.

The terms will be two dollars a year as heretofore and subscriptions will be received at the MERCURY OFFICE.

Real Estate Sales.

Mary J. Peckham, guardian, has sold 6108 square feet of land on Everett st. to Alvin A. Barker for \$1647.40.

John J. Watson of Jamestown has sold a lot of land with buildings on School st., adjoining the Shiloh Baptist Church, to M. C. Marvin for private terms.

Howard Carr has sold through Daniel Watson, six acres of land with buildings on Conanicut Island, midway between the Ferry and the Park, to George Denison of this city for \$1200. Mr. Watson has also sold two acres of the Howland land, on Columbia and Southwest avenues to A. P. Bryant of this city for \$500.

J. A. C. Stuey and J. T. Burdick have sold a lot of land containing about 4000 square feet, on a court off Connection st., to John Gash on private terms.

Geo. L. Thayer, of St. Louis, has quit claimed to Henry B. Thayer of Boston all his right title and interest in the Langley Estate situate on the north side of Franklin st., in this city.

The Measured Sea-Mile.

The naval board consisting of Commander Greene and Lieutenant Commanders Hitchcock and Cornwall, detailed to survey and to make sea-mile for accurately laying out a measured sea-mile for the proposed work of the government vessels, have completed the work. The course is along Conanicut Island, just above Gould Island. The water is deep at this locality and ample room is allowed for taring, etc. This is the first course of the kind in American waters and it will doubtless prove a great benefit not only to the government but to yacht owners and others. The government seal cruiser, now being built by John Roach, will be tested on this course as soon as launched.

During the year 1883 two hundred and seventy-three thousand three hundred and eighty-two and 86 100 dollars (\$273,382.86) was paid to residents of Rhode Island by one or more of the Mutual Life Insurance Companies of New York. This is an average of eight hundred and eighty-five dollars (\$885) for each business day. The general agents for this company are Messrs. Hopkins & Scott, No. 45 Westminster street, Providence.

Mr. Lawton Coggeshall, the Wreck Commissioner for Newport, has presented Lieut. John U. Rhodes, of the cutter Dexter, with an elegant English Holstein barometer, in recognition of the bravery and courage displayed by that officer at the wreck of the City of Columbus. The presentation was made quietly at Mr. Coggeshall's office last Saturday.

Nothing has been heard from Mr. James Hogan, sail maker, who left his home, while laboring under mental aberration, five weeks ago last Thursday. It was thought by his friends that he might have gone to Florida, or to California. Had he have gone to either, it is quite time to be heard from. Suspense is painful.

CITY BRIEFS.

Settings of Newport and Newporters.

Building Notes.

Hon. George H. Norman was in town Wednesday.

The Holly Tree Coffee rooms are being renovated for the summer business.

The Newport '83 were whitewashed by the Mannings at Salem, Thursday night.

At the Probate Court, Monday, the Hall will case was further continued for two weeks.

The Newport '83 lost three straight goals at Somerville Monday night, in about nine minutes.

Mr. Charles S. Murray, the enterprising grain dealer, is confined to his house by serious illness.

F. G. McConner of Rochester Theological Seminary will preach at the First Baptist Church to-morrow.

The steam driller Ralther goes to Woon's (Holl) to day where she will be employed in government work.

Mr. A. G. Spangler, the city time keeper, receives Cambridge time by telegraph every day at his store on Franklin street.

Mr. Albert G. Spangler, one of our enterprising jewelers, has been in New York this week purchasing spring goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McKay of Boston, at present in Europe, will occupy their cottage on Marine avenue the coming season.

E. Trimmin Peckham has broken ground on Everett street for a two story cottage and gable roof, 28x38 feet, for Mrs. Horton.

Prof. W.

Poetry.

Easter.

BY MRS. J. MOSE ARTHUR.

In the far-off land of the Sunrise,
In the early Easter-morn,
Where the winds of heaven breathe softest,
My sweet heart-flower was born.

Did I stand between it and heaven
That it faded away so soon?
Or the warmth of my heart-love scorched it,
Like the heat of a burning moon?

For it faded, it faded,—I watched it,
And the plant from which it grew,
It withered, it withered before me,
For the lack of the heavenly dew.

I carried my plant and my flower,
I carried them over the sea;
I thought perhaps in the home land
They would bloom again for me.

But they faded, oh, they faded!
And I stood at the Easter-dawn;
But what if my plant has withered,
And what if my flower has gone?

I will work through all life's harvest,
And will hide the secret pain,
While I care for the flowers of others,
And help to gather the grain.

I will wait till the south winds blow
In the time of the springing corn;
I will wait to see my flower
At its resurrection morn.

In the love of the holy Christ,
I will wait for that Easter Day
When glorious will be the beauty
Of the flower I laid away.

And glorious will be the beauty
Of the plant that once was mine,
At that celestial sunrise,
Bathed in the dew divine.

For the love of my plant and flower,
To the Easter glories born,
In the love of Christ I wait
For that resurrection morn.

Easter Hymn.

BY MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE.

The sweet spring-tide is pouring
Its freshness o'er the land;
On winter's blasts, rude warbling,
God lays his loving hand.

There's joy in every motion,
There's hope in every breath;
Once more life's blivvy ocean
Rolls back the bonds of death.

We know a promise sweeter
Than all the wealth of spring,
For glad thoughts gliding nearer
Than all the reason bring.

The word the Master brought us
Who made our griefs his own,
And, for the truth be taught us,
Forsaken died, and lone.

He rose from dark entombing
Into the perfect light;
Our Easter lilies blooming
In no pure and white.

We see the way resplendent
His risen footsteps trail,
And ask his love transcendent
To bear us up to God.

Selected Tale.

THE SPECTRAL RIDER.

At Baden-Baden a horse race was to take place; a great many spectators had assembled. The elite had not yet arrived, and as therefore the races had not begun the sportsmen were standing in groups. Among these were two officers of the army.

"Do you really intend to let Devil's Daughter take part, Posenneck?" asked one of them.

"Undoubtedly; she has the best chance."

"But who will you get to ride the mare?"

"I shall find some one; if not I shall ride myself."

"If your Cousin Arno would ride her, there might be a chance of winning; but as he is engaged to be married his affianced probably will not allow it; and she cannot be blamed for doing so, for on that horse one risks breaking his neck."

The steeplechaser spoken of, Arno von Hohenstein, was present, and therefore Kurt von Posenneck hoped to gain his aid; for he knew how passionately fond his cousin was of this sport.

He found him, accompanied by his intended and his future father-in-law.

"I suppose it grieves you not to take part to-day?" said Posenneck; and turning to the young lady he added: "You may feel flattered that he intends to give it up for your sake."

"I suppose we now will try to get seats, for soon all will be taken," said Arno, with a sigh.

While he led the way Posenneck whispered to the young lady: "Have you not a word of comfort for me, Victorine?" Unseen by others she slipped a little note into Kurt's hand. He escaped as soon as possible to read it undisturbed.

It contained the following words: "Forgive me; I was forced to comply with the wish of my parents. My entreaties, tears, remonstrances were in vain; therefore I am the affianced of Arno von Hohenstein. I am lost to you forever, but I shall never forget you."

Posenneck's lowering glance rested upon the woman he loved, the affianced of another. There she stood, a stately figure, with a clear, dark complexion and lustrous black eyes, beside the insignificant looking blonde, her future husband. At that moment, Posenneck vowed that it should not be.

Shortly before the steeplechase began he appeared in the paddock, accompanied by Arno. Notwithstanding the opposition of Victorine's father, he had succeeded in persuading him to ride the mare. Victorine had greatly influenced his decision, for when Posenneck whispered to her to assist him, she without hesitation did so.

It was a beautiful sight when the eleven horsemen who were to take part in the race took their position. Devil's Daughter, a powerful, dark brown, thoroughbred mare, under Hohenstein's guidance, attracted all attention. The more restless she was

the more composed and immovable sat her rider. As Victorine heard the admiring exclamations she felt for the first time a certain interest in her future husband.

She was roused from her thoughts by Posenneck's voice saying rather ironically: "You are looking at your intended with great interest," and as she looked up he continued, lowering his voice, "You shall be mine," and to himself he murmured, "This decides his fate."

Victorine cast a frightened glance at the tall commanding figure of Posenneck, as he slowly moved on. What could he mean? Death and destruction to the unfortunate Hohenstein? She knew that two years before Posenneck had killed in a duel the Count of Luckwitz, a suitor of hers, who was favored by her relatives. When he returned from the fortress where he had been confined for several months he found her still true to him. But her passionate love was now mingled with admiring awe. His demure and authoritative manner, instead of repelling her, attracted her and ruled her entirely.

Kurt von Posenneck combined an imposing and distinguished appearance with the most agreeable social qualities. He also had won the reputation of being reckless and daring on the battlefield. All this made him a general favorite with the ladies.

He had easily won Victorine's love. But her parents wished another husband for their daughter, for they thought the dashing young officer was not the man to make her happy; so Posenneck's offer was declined. But, being assured of Victorine's affection, he did not give up his hopes. He succeeded in keeping up a secret correspondence with her, which was only discontinued when Victorine, forced by her parents, was betrothed to Arno von Hohenstein. Posenneck's rage and grief at this were extreme; but, with the self-command peculiar to him, he controlled his feelings.

Under these circumstances Victorine also suffered inexpressible anguish. The affianced of one whom she did not love, cherishing love for another, wavering between duty and affection, carried away by her passions—she wrote that note which she had given Posenneck.

The race began, and all but Hohenstein dashed on; he purposely kept back only to give the mare the rein afterwards. First they went over the water jump. Then came a stone wall, one of the most dangerous obstacles. At this place Posenneck had taken position to await Devil's Daughter. The mare came on. Arno was already prepared for the leap when Posenneck uttered a peculiar hoarse cry. The noble animal, startled, stopped, and the rider was thrown forward, his head striking against the wall.

The next moment Posenneck knelt beside a corpse. As he saw the fixed, glassy look of the dead man's eye he shivered with horror. The violence of his passion for Victorine had led him to commit a deed which resembled a cowardly assassination. That moment was impressed on his memory never to be forgotten.

The accident had been seen from the stand, and the spectators hurriedly approached. Posenneck went to break the news to Victorine and her father. But he only said that he was seriously hurt; that he was dead he did not dare to tell them.

"The poor, dear boy!" exclaimed the old gentleman. "When I saw him thrown I immediately thought something serious had happened. I must see him. Count von Posenneck, please conduct my daughter to her carriage."

He hurried away and left the two alone. With indecipherable anguish Victorine read the terrible truth in his pale face.

"He is dead," she gasped, and as his looks affirmed it, she continued: "I am to blame—I persuaded him to take part."

"It was I who caused his death. I did it out of love for you. I have not only loved you more than my life, but more than my honor, my conscience! The price paid to win you was fearful; but mine you shall be."

Did Victorine surmise the truth? She seemed as if petrified; she dared not think. Her love outweighed her loathing.

"You dare not reject me," he continued passionately. "You are mine, body and soul. I would be driven to despair if I did not possess your love—the only ray of light in the darkness that surrounds me."

Who could describe Victorine's feelings! Could she overcome her horror, or did this terrible proof of his passion kindle her love?

Two years have passed since Arno von Hohenstein has been numbered with the dead. Few remembered him. His parents he had lost when a boy. The comrades with whom he had been a favorite, his former friends, the cousin who had inherited his estates, thought of him no more. So no one seemed to be astonished when Victorine was betrothed and married to Posenneck, whose financial circumstances had been bettered by an unexpected inheritance.

Time had not taught Victorine to forget Hohenstein's tragical death. Often he seemed to appear before her, menacing and threatening, and at night she often started from her sleep with a shriek. But when Posenneck was at her side her happiness was

so great as to obliterate the dark past.

That day, the second anniversary of Arno's death, races were again to be held at Baden-Baden. Kurt's father-in-law had asked him to attend. He acquiesced rather unwillingly. His thoughts turned continually to the moment when he had knelt beside Hohenstein's corpse. Even the presence of his beloved wife could not make him forget. He had to summon all his strength to maintain his outward composure. But Victorine's loving eyes read his inmost thoughts.

He was restless; he passed from group to group, and at last went into the paddock to take a look at the horses. One of his comrades stepped up to him and said: "Posenneck, you must ride Creve-Coeur to-day."

"Don't you know that I have given up steeple-chase riding altogether?"

After a great deal of coaxing and bantering he at last consented.

"Seems a fever has seized me," he muttered to himself, for, in spite of the warm weather, he felt chilly.

As the moment of action arrived, knowing that he needed all his nerve, he regained his self-command. Just as he was putting his foot in the stirrup, he heard some one say: "Have you heard that at Hamburg, day before yesterday, Devil's Daughter broke her neck?"

He felt as if he had received a blow. The horse that had been his tool was dead. She had passed from one to another, having brought nothing but misfortune to her owners. Another in his position, perhaps, would have silenced his conscience by saying that it had been the horse's fault. Posenneck could not do so. Only too well he knew that he had deliberately caused Hohenstein's death. He did not repent the deed, but still he was often haunted by his victim.

As the race was proceeding, it was easily seen what Creve-Coeur could do. He was gaining ground constantly, and each obstacle was cleared without effort. Soon he was in front. Suddenly Posenneck saw a shadow, without hearing the tread of a horse. He turned and saw beside him Arno von Hohenstein, mounted on Devil's Daughter?

Was the terrible apparition a creation of his excited imagination? "Who is the rider next to Kurt?" Victorine asked her father.

"A rider? I see none! Posenneck is leading the race."

"There, on the dark horse. I see him plainly. Merciful God! It is Hohenstein!"

Her father turned hastily toward her—she had fainted.

In the meantime the two riders sped away.

Posenneck could not avert his eyes from that ghastly face that was close behind him. Now the horses neared the stone wall, and he prepared himself involuntarily for the leap.

Suddenly the phantom turned and fixed his glassy look full upon his face.

With an inarticulate cry he let go the reins and covered his face with his hands. Creve-Coeur, suddenly deprived of his master's guidance, fell, throwing his rider.

His comrades, rushing toward the spot, found Posenneck a corpse. No one but he and Victorine, the only one who knew of the foul deed, had seen the spectral rider.

Adam and Eve.

A man sat hugging his knees upon the porch of a small country house, within view of the Hudson River, and muttering:

"I saw, I give up now. I'm dazed if I stand any longer. If I put up with her cussedness one day longer, my name ain't Adam Parker!"

Within the pretty kitchen, with its polished floor and pale blue walls, a woman, comely still, was beating a beef-steak with a rolling-pin and much unnecessary vigor. Between the bats she ejaculated: "Wretch! Brute! Contemptible critter!"

"If I'd known how she'd turn out," said Adam Parker to himself, out on the porch. "I'd never have left the sea and married Eve Sharpe."

"If I'd guessed what would come of it, I'd have kept on at rest-making, and never have married a deceiving sea captain—a sailor with a wife in every port, for all I know," said Eve, as she arranged her steak upon the gridiron with scornful gestures, and dropped the potatoes indignantly into the pot, and placed the pies on the bench outside to cool. "Oh, how happy an old maid is if she did but know it!"

Facts are facts, and Captain Adam Parker had chased Sally Slocum down the garden path and kissed her. He would not have done it but for those glasses of whiskey with an old friend at the village tavern, but that, his wife declared, made it all the worse.

"Your dinner is ready!" Eve called.

"Don't want any," responded Adam.

Eve made no comment. She waited until the meal grew cold; then cleared the table, without touching a morsel herself. Sally Slocum having been ignominiously expelled from the house three days before, all the work fell upon the shoulders of his mistress. She did it automatically, but really from old habit. Then she went up to her sewing-room and sat down to sew.

She heard Adam come up stairs and toss things about in their bedroom, after awhile. Then all was silent in the house. She went down stairs at 6 o'clock, made tea, and drank some, but Adam did not come in.

Adam was at the tavern with his

sailor friend, both very much the worse for liquor.

"Shall along with me!" said his friend, slapping him on the back. "Give her a year to think it over. She'll come to and eat humble-pie by that time. Come be my first mate, I've been yearning!"

"I've been Cappen, but no matter," said Adam; "as for it's you, facker, I'll do it!"

He gave his friend his hand on it, then got from the bar one of the yellow envelopes and a sheet of the blue-lined paper at the disposal of the customers and wrote these words:

"EVE:—You and I haven't got on very well lately. I'll give you a rest. I'm off to sea again, with Captain Hacker, in the June Maria. You know them both—man and ship; there are no better. If you care to have me come back and live happy and peaceable, address a letter to me, Maracabo, South America, where we go for coffee. If I don't get one there, I'll spare you my company for the future."

ADAM.

"P. S.—I'd as soon say I didn't care a copper for Sally Slocum; just kissed her for fun, and to tease you. A sail or takes his life in his hand when he leaves land; we mayn't meet again in this world."

"Here lad," he said to a boy on the tavern threshold—Mrs. Beck's boy—"here, I'll give you half a dollar to take this to my wife."

The boy, delicious with joy at the offer of such unlimited wealth, eagerly grabbed the money and the envelope. Before he reached the candy store he had lost the letter. To do him justice, he looked for it, but in vain.

Meanwhile, Captain Adam Parker and Captain Peter Hacker flew toward New York in an express train, and sailed the next day.

Eve waited for her husband for three days. Then she realized he had left her as she thought, without word or message.

She was not in pecuniary trouble. She was not, as they said of distressed widows in that locality, "left poor." The money was in the bank untouched, and it had been so arranged that she could draw it as she pleased; the house was hers.

Her first jealous suspicions proved to be without foundation. He had not gone off with Sally Slocum, for that damsel had taken service with the baker's wife. She realized that her temper had driven him away.

Her boy and girl came home from a visit they had been paying, and asked for "pa." What could she tell them?

Now she began to realize that he had been a good husband; had loved her, cherished her, according to his marriage vow. His one crime had been punished by days of ill temper and nagging; and he had only kissed a red-cheeked girl young enough to be his daughter, when he was not quite himself.

She did not know where he had gone. She had no news from him as the days passed by, and she began to suffer terribly from remorse and anxiety and a great longing for him. From shame, too, as his conduct was commented on in the place. She grew thin and wan; her full cheeks fell in, her buxom figure lost its curves, her arms grew bony; she sat listlessly at the window staring up the road, while the "new help" did as she liked in the kitchen, and gave "the stores" to her impudic relations.

At last a new misfortune fell upon her. The bank suspended payment. Eve had very little money by her. She retrenched at once. She could not sell the house, for Captain Adam was living somewhere on the earth's surface, she believed, or perhaps she would have done so; but she was too proud to run in debt. One by one she "parted" with her best clothes, her best pieces of furniture, her carpets. She lived in the kitchen, cooking cheap dishes for her children—mush, Indian dumplings, pork and beans, at times. At last, just a year from the day her husband disappeared, she sold her big clock from the kitchen mantel, and for a quarter more her clothes-wringer. Then, having burnt and shivered for some time with a low fever she took to her bed.

The man who bought the clock knew Adam well. As he carried it under his arm to his home the cars were passing, and he saw a face at one of the windows that reminded him of the man. Instead of going on he hurried to the depot. Captain Adam Parker was the only passenger who alighted.

The man walked straight up to him and took him by the arm.

"You're a pretty sort of fellow," he said.

"Where have you been?"

"To sea, of course," said Adam.

"You might have let your wife know first," he said. "You've killed her, I calculate."

"My God!" cried Adam, white as ashes, staggering against the wall.

"Oh! she ain't gone yet," said the man, with some remorse, "but she's running down fast—slaving."

"I left her comfortable," said Adam.

"I wrote. If she'd written, I'd have been home long ago."

"Bank's broke," said his old friend, growing cruel again. "She's sold all the furniture. See here! I've bought your kitchen clock and the clothes-wringer, to-day. She asked me to do it."

"How much did you give for 'em?" asked Adam.

The man named the sum, and Adam took it from his pocket at once; snatched the clock and the wringer, and walked away without a word. He

went straight home, in time to call a doctor to the delirious woman, who did not know him; and then, as the neighbors flocked in, asking many questions, he asked questions too. He found that this one had the parlor chair; that one the upright piano; "the carpets." He begged each one to sell his property back to him again. No one could refuse. Carefully he put everything back into its old place; even the china vases were on the mantel again at last, and Sally Slocum at work in the kitchen, when he, sitting by his wife's bedside, saw her open her eyes.

"Err," he cried, softly—"Eve, dear, do you know me?"

"Of course I do, Adam," she answered.

The next day she asked if she had not been ill and out of her mind. He answered, "Yes." Then she sighed happily, and slept sweetly, holding his hand.

One day she went down stairs again, and curiously peeped into the room; looked at the clock on the mantel; listened to Sally in the kitchen.

"Everything just as it was," she said. "How delicious I must have been, Adam. I thought we'd quarreled and you went off, and that the bank broke, and that I sold all the things. I thought we were really hungry, the children and I, and that you would never come back. It seems like it was true, dear, even now."

Adam put his arm about his wife's waist.

"Let anything that wasn't happy between us be a dream, Eve," he said.

Then she fell a crying in his arms, and at that moment old Uncle Beck shoved up the window from outside and poked his head in.

"The bank has resumed payment," he said. "Thought I'd tell you, and Mrs. Beck asked me to give you this. She was ripped up a pair of Adonis-rum's old pants for carpet rag and found this in the lining." He says you give it to him to give to Mrs. Parker there, and he thought he'd lost it, and was afeared to tell. She's spanked him good for it, for she expects it was an inconvenience for Mrs. Parker not to get it."

But Adam and Eve were not anxious for revenge. Love had already led them back to Paradise.

That Tired Feeling

When the weather grows warmer, that extreme tired feeling, want of appetite, dullness, languor, and lassitude, afflict almost the entire human family, and scrofula and other diseases caused by humors, manifest themselves with many. It is impossible to throw off this debility and expel humors from the blood without the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I could not sleep, and would get up in the morning with hardly life enough to get out of bed. I had no appetite, and it soon broke out with pimples. I bought

Hood's Sarsaparilla

a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling, and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, O.

"I had been much troubled by general debility. Last spring Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the thing needed. I derived an immense amount of benefit. I never felt better." H. F. MILLER, Boston, Mass.

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TREMENDOUS SALE

—OF—

BLACK SILKS!

—OF—

Twenty-Five -2500- Hundred Yards

On Thursday, instant, we began the sale of these goods, and will continue until all are sold.

SEND FOR SAMPLES BY MAIL!

HENRY E. TURNER, JR., & BRO.,

145 Thames Street.

ALBERT G. SPINGLER.

(KEEPER OF CITY CLOCKS.)

WATCHES, DIAMONDS,

Gold, Silver and Plated Jewelry,

Clocks, Silver Ware, Spectacles,

Eye-glasses, etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

13 FRANKLIN STREET,

(ONE DOOR ABOVE POST OFFICE.)

Prepared Coke.

Delivered in any part of the city, at

\$4 PER CHALDRON.

If taken at the works, the price is 10 cts per bushel, or

\$9 Per Hundred Bushels.

The cheapest and purest fuel for Grates, Stoves, Furnaces, Steam Boilers, Bakeries, etc. Leave orders at the office of the

GASLI-GHT COMPANY,

NO. 181 THAMES ST.

Gold Medal, Paris, 1878

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and suitably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO.,

Dorchester, Mass.

HAZARD & HORTON,

SUCCESSORS TO

J. L. & G. A. HAZARD,

Manufacturers and dealers in Furniture of all kinds. First class Furniture made to order from original designs. Materials made to order from our own and the designs of others. Carving of Cabinet and Architectural work, Upholstering in all its branches, Mattresses and Spring Beds made to order. Furniture re-upholstered, making and Hanging Curtains, Shades, &c. Antique Furniture put in order. Mirrors set. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. Any business entrusted to our care shall have the best possible attention.

G. A. HAZARD,
J. W. HORTON.

21-ly 40 Church Street, Newport, R. I.

for the Children.

Cultura

Folly Peacock's Party.

BY O. MOLE.

"I am very anxious to show off my elegant train dress," said Miss Polly to an intimate friend, "and I think I will have a grand garden party; but I mean to be very exclusive in my invitations and have only those who can dress handsomely. As for the Turkey girls," she rattled on "I cannot reasonably invite

them, as they have worn only those brown dresses and horrid red bonnets everywhere since I can remember; and of all the dancers I ever saw they are the

"But very kind hearted and amiable, are they not?" asked the friend.

"Oh, nonsense!" replied Polly, "real worth goes for very little with me, when compared with fashion and style. Neither shall I tempt the girls to buy."

...ever though they may be, for they have
nothing in the world to wear but those
everlasting needles and every day

shoes which are altogether too common for my party." And Miss Polly tossed her head haughtily.

"Let me see, what shall I have for refreshments," she went on, "crisp green lettuce, with tiny scarlet peppers; sweet flower heads, and—"

move, heads, red and white; and heaps of luscious wild strawberries, and other dainty things. By the way, that Tilly Turkey is such a soft hearted little thing

"Isn't that a jolly joke?" and Miss Polly

At last the eventful day came. In the cool shade of an old apple orchard, close

by the clear running brook under the bending alders, Miss Pollie met her friends. She was dressed exquisitely in an embroidered robe of emerald green

and golden bronze, with an immense weeping train, but in spite of it all she was very unattractive by reason of her

roud, imperious ways. Now, it so happened that little Tillie, the youngest of the Turkey sisters, had never been to

party, and her tender heart was sorely
rieved at the slight she had received.
"Willie crept softly under some currant
bush, and eagerly watched the man.

After a while old Uncle Julius, the honest house cat, found her there with

"Oh, don't take on so, dear!" he said kindly. "You and I are poor and plain,

and in most places our room is better than our company; but we can depend on the few friends we do have, while undertake Bully over, render support

Soon Tillie's tears were turned to

stantly attacks itching and inflammation, clears the skin and scalp, heals ulcers and burns, restores the complexion. CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin beautifier and toilet requisite, is indispensable in treating skin diseases, and for

rough, chapped or greasy skin, black heads, pimples, blemishes, baby bumps, comedical eruptions are the only infallible skin purifiers and skin beautifiers.


Chas. Houghton, Esq., lawyer, 28 State Street, Boston, reports a case of Salt Rheum cured by Cuticura. He writes: "My wife had been afflicted with Scurfia, Salt Rheum, and Eczema for several years, but nothing would cure her except Cuticura. She used it until the eruptions cleared up, which gradually cured her, until she knows no cure on any child."

H. H. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y., cured his wife's Salt Rheum and Eczema by Cuticura, by CUTICURA REMEDIES. The following is a true and reliable cure on record. A dispensal of Analine was used, and the eruptions cleared up, which gradually cured her. Cuticura to relieve a Juniper and Henderson's most potent and efficacious.

Mrs. S. E. Walbridge, Duxbury, Mich., writes that her husband, who had been afflicted with Salt Rheum for many years, had been cured by Cuticura. She writes: "My husband had been afflicted with Salt Rheum for many years, but nothing would cure him except Cuticura. He used it until the eruptions cleared up, which gradually cured him, until he knows no cure on any child."

Wm. A. Skinner, Duxbury, Mich., writes that his wife had been afflicted with Salt Rheum for many years, but nothing would cure her except Cuticura. She used it until the eruptions cleared up, which gradually cured her, until she knows no cure on any child."

LA FARRA



SANDER'S RADICAL CURE,
 the Great Balsamic Distillation of Witch-
 Hazel, American Pine Canadian Yir,
 and other Choice Herbs, etc.,
 for the Immediate Relief and Permanent Cure of
 every form of Catarrh, from a Simple Cold
 or Inflammation to the Loss of Urinary Tissue, and
 Stricture, Gout, Rheumatism, and Impotent Gen-
 eration. Relief in five minutes in any and
 every case. Nothing like it. (Genuine) Fragrant,
 wholesome. Cure begins from first application,
 and is rapid, permanent, and never fail-
 ing.

One bottle for Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Sul-
 fur, and Sander's Chloride, all in one package, of
 all druggists for sale. Ask for SANDER'S RADICAL
 CURE, FORTNER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Bos-
 ton.

IN TEN OR
OF A

WORMING Worms annihilates Pain, vitalizes
Muscle and Warm Up Parae, strengthens Tired
Muscle, prevents Disease, and does more in
half the time than any other plaster in
the world. Sold everywhere.

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES COLIC
AND
FREE COLD
HEAD
RHEUMATISM
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BROS.
OWEGO, N.Y.
U.S.A.

ELY'S Cream Balm.
Causes no Pain.
Gives Relief at
once. Thorough
Treatment will
cure. Not a Liq-
uid or Snuff.
Apply with
Finger. Give it
a Trial.
50 cents at Drug-
gists, 60 cents by
mail to gistored.

DAY-FEVER

For all other ailments.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back

"I shrank! I shrank!
 "From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctor-
 ing for my liver, but it did me no good. I
 "I expect to live more than three months.
 "I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my
 "My appetite returned, my pains left me, my en-
 "My system seemed renewed as if by magic,
 "I after using several bottles I not only
 "I found as a sovereign but weigh more than
 "I feel better. To Hop Bitters owe my life."
 "Dublin, June 6, '91. R. FITZPATRICK.
 "CHARTERED
 "London, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen—
 "I suffered with attacks of neck headache. I
 "My stomach, female trouble, for years in the
 "I was unable and deranged in manner.
 "To medicine or doctor could give me relief
 "I became until I used Hop Bitters.
 "The first bottle
 "I nearly cured me!"
 "The second made me as well and strong as
 "I was a child.
 "And I have been so to this day."
 "My husband was an invalid for twenty
 "Years with a serious
 "Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,

even bottles of your bitters cured him and
now of the

Lives of eight persons?
my neighborhood that have been saved
from bitter.
and many more are using them with great
satisfaction.
They almost
—Mrs. E. D. Slack.
to get Sick.—Expose yourself day
night; eat too much without exercise;
with out without rest; doctor all the
; take all the vile nostrums advertised;
then you will want to know how to get
which is answered in three words—
Hop Bitters!

REFERENCES

Mrs. U. G. Harris
returned from the openings, with a full
of

**FALL & WINTER
GOODS.**

I will be able this season, to see all of her
customers, and attend to work personally.

MRS. U. G. HARRIS,
THAMES ST. Newport, R. I.

J. L. CUMMINGS, has just received
the latest Easter Novelties, at 146
Third St.



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

St. Jacobs Oil

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

HACKS AND

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINCY, SWELLINGS,

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches
and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and
Dealers. Directions in 11
languages.


The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. T. FIEBELER & CO.)
Baltimore Md., U. S. A.

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1997; 277: 1033-1036.

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1997; 278: 1039-1044.

A. Ingdon & Co. Ltd.
 good order; city and perfect drainage.
 Possession immediately.
 L. FRED SMITH.

Protectors and boxes, or boxes,
 go with all my Cards, D. L.



ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

OUR OPENING AND INSPECTION

Wednesday, April 16th.



The Event of the Season Now at Hand! An Event without a Parallel! A Proper Inauguration of a New Era for Newport!

The culmination of efforts! The result of years of Practical Experience and many months of Active Preparation! We are going to give the staid old town a tremendous shaking up, such as the oldest inhabitants have never dreamed of. We have in store for all, real genuine surprises. The long suspense is about to be broken. We are ready for business, and will begin with a Grand Opening, a Real Original Opening. We promise a Gala Day for our "City by the Sea." In our New Quarters we have an enterprise bound to be appreciated, a long felt want supplied, the vacancy filled at last.

In building and arranging our New Mammoth House-Furnishing Emporium, which has required many months, we have made GIGANTIC STRIDES in Metropolitan ideas. For beauty and elegance of our Building, ease and comfort of our patrons, convenience, general arrangements and facilities for carrying on our business, we can unhesitatingly say we are not excelled in all New England. We have all the Modern Improvements,

MAGNIFICENT PLATE-GLASS SHOW WINDOWS,

steam-heat for the entire establishment, Carpet Hall on first floor---a feature to be appreciated---rich stair cases, elegant and costly show cases, cabinets and fittings throughout for the best possible display of goods.

A Wealth of Elegance in Every Department, Bright, Fresh,

original designs. And please remember we have at your disposal a sumptuous PASSENGER ELEVATOR, the only one in Newport, for the benefit of trade. You will find our warerooms fit for the reception of a king. Five floors, 19,800 square feet of floor room, beautifully lighted on every side, and an ANNEX already under way. A new departure all around. We have pulled out of the old ruts and thoroughly reorganized under Heads and Departments on strictly business principles, a system that will benefit buyer and seller. Every Department Absolutely Complete. In stocking this Great Emporium we have taken extra precautions to select only Desirable Goods, such as have or are bound to have popularity. This applies to Medium as well as the Best Goods. In Carpetings we believe we have the Very Cream of the Standard Goods as regards colorings as well as patterns, Beautiful Parlor and Sitting Room Furniture in Suits of all grades or in Odd Pieces, Dining Room Sets in Cane and Upholstered, Hall Furniture, Chamber Furniture in all the popular woods. The ladies will not forget we have added a Drapery Department with all that pertains to such a feature. A new line of Ranges, the best Cooking Apparatus in the country, Crockery, the finest Semi-Porcelain manufactured in Europe, has been imported by cable order especially for our store and delivered in this city within the last ten days.

Our facilities are now such that we are able to furnish any moderate sized house within 48 hours. Our goods have been placed at figures that will sell them. We will more than meet city prices every time. In short, it has been our aim from the beginning of this enterprise to furnish the people of Newport a store and stock of goods second to none in the large cities, and we have "built better than we knew." No further need or excuse of going out of town to buy

Furnishing and Household Decorations.

How well we have succeeded in our purpose we will leave for your consideration and judgment. Our store is NEW, our Goods are FRESH, our Facilities UNEQUALLED. For this grand introduction we have named WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Gentlemanly clerks will be in attendance and gladly show every attention throughout the entire establishment. Come and see us in our holiday dress. The only departure from our legitimate business will be our Special Attraction by way of EASTER FLORAL DECORATIONS for the day only. If the day should prove stormy we shall continue our opening through Thursday. Come and see us. Very respectfully,



A. C. TITUS & CO.,

225 to 229 Thames Street,

Between Merchants and First National Banks.



N. B.—We regret we are not able to open with our elegant Plate Glass Windows, owing to the breakage, but duplicates have been cabled for and will be in place in about three weeks.

Miscellaneous.

NEW YORK, APRIL 7.

"The spring comes slowly up this way," but as usual, but a little more than usual, he regards the advent in our equinoxes. Yet hope springs eternal in the human breast, and every one believed that beautiful days are near and are certain to be blessed with our April showers. New Yorkers, at least, are filled with pleasant anticipations, and preparatory notes for Easter and Easter holidays which will soon be here. The florists display the brightest things possible and woe to their windows more beautiful in the sweet attractions of the doral world. Happy is he with a plenty of the wherewithal to buy, but all may be happy in seeing and admiring the plants and blossoms in such rich profusion, whether kept or lowly in matters of possession. Easter presents in booklets and cards are in great variety and beauty, and many are the buyers of these very acceptable offerings for friends at home, or abroad. Among the up town book store, where their customers are sure of finding very desirable cards of all sizes and of all quality to please the most fastidious, may be mentioned A. F. Randolph & Co., and Whitt Stokes & Allen.

The programmes for Easter music in our churches have been arranged for some weeks, and careful rehearsals are still in progress, particularly in Episcopal churches where appropriate music is as a rule rendered in excellent style. Matinee performances are contemplated and the world-wide musical dis-

appreciated? It is fortunate enough to hear the best singers. Extra voices for solos of choruses are often engaged at this time in Episcopal choirs, but every year the music for our other churches appears to have more and more attention at Christmas and Easter times.

The musical events of late, in our city and in the concert town, have been noteworthy, and during the present month there is much promised of an enjoyable character. Notwithstanding the hot season the Metropolitan Opera House and several theatres have had crowded houses on many occasions.—

"The Barber of Seville" was performed last Monday, which was the fourth night of Mrs. Abby's spring season; then came two of Mr. Gilbert's grand works, *Les Huguenots* and *Robert le diable*, given last week on Wednesday and Friday nights respectively, and each of these great productions rendered in a highly satisfactory manner. *Les Huguenots* is generally the most popular favorite, and this was demonstrated last week. The reason may be found partly in the fact that

some people think they are more likely to get their "money's worth" (to use a very classical expression) in hearing *Les Huguenots*; for it requires more fingers, and Mr. Abbey has the superior attractions in this work, when Nilsson, Bembich, Batseld and Campanelli appear. *Robert le diable*, however, has a firm hold on the affections of connoisseurs, critics and musical people in general; it will never be placed second on the list of Meyerbeer's operas, although each of these master works contains enough of genius, beauty and grandeur to satisfy the most exacting of musical critics and qualities sufficiently attractive for any audience. *Robert le diable* was first produced at Paris in 1831. In 1836 was the first performance of *Les Huguenots*. *Le Prophète* and *L'Africaine* are also famous operas by Meyerbeer, of *L'Etoile du Nord* and *Le Pardon de Poenmel* (Dinorah). Meyerbeer died in 1863 and before *L'Africaine* had been produced on the stage.

Madame Valéria sang the part of Isabelle on Friday night, and in a delightful way.

She is very pleasing as a vocalist and received much applause with many floral tributes. Lady, *Forsyth-Stall* Interpreted Alice. This lady is a painstaking artist, gifted with a fine voice, and an ability to do well whatever she undertakes. She was an admirable Alice. Of Signor Biegno it may be said that he is able to sing in the most acceptable manner, but is not and probably never will be a fine actor. His performance of *Robert*, therefore, cannot be heartily commended by any one who looks for dramatic action. In the Italian tenor he is something like a wax figure, but fortunately Mad. Cavallazzi voices for all that Robert lacks. In interest, by her beautiful pantomime and graceful dancing, Signor Mirabella rendered the part of *Sherfrank* in good style and seemed equal to all that was required of him. The supernatural element in *Robert le diable* is powerful and well worth a study. In fact, as a whole, this opera is worth going to hear many times in a season; but the management would not find it profitable in a pecuniary sense. Our people must have new things in music and the

The path and sorrow of a mourning were turned into the joy and gladness of an evening, in the case of Mr. Edwin Senta, of Provincetown, Mass., by the loss of Atrophobates. He writes: "I was so terribly wild with grief, that when I reached to try to walk across the room I could not walk across the room alone. After taking three doses I was able to get from palli, and could walk as well as ever."

Even men-of-war sometimes get so hard up for food and fuel that they have to lug the

For Several years I was troubled with Ely's Cream Balm; have used many remedies. Ely's Cream Balm has proved the article needed. I have used it for the many years. H. CONLEY, Hardware Merchant, Towanda, Pa. (See ad.)

"And who is it like there, Mike, in the big stone house?" Mike. "Why, that old gentleman I was telling you of that died so sudden last winter of a fever."

I Had suffered from Calabar for ten years; the pain would be so severe that I was obliged to send for a doctor. I had entirely lost sense of smell. Ely's Cream Balm has worked a cure. C. C. HANLEY, Birmingham, N. Y.

When a Bachelor says he is single from choice it makes him mad to ask him why the girl made choice of some other fellow.

A Lucky Kangaroo Hunter.

One of the most daring Kangaroo hunters of Australia, and his sing bond, was terribly accreted with the Kangaroo, on the great sheep ranch of Mr. Alfred Hay, Boomanoona, N. B. W., and were entirely cured by the use of St. Jacob's Oil. Mr. Hay writes that his largest pain cure ever introduced for man or beast.

A furnace should be like a good singer, able to reach the upper register.

Absolutely the best Porous Plaster ever made. The *Hot Plaster* is composed of French Gypsum, and is made in the form of a thick, sticky, white, cream-like mass. It is used for the treatment of Acne, Sore Chaps, and all pains are speedily cured by its use. Apply one. Only 25 cts. a tin, all drug stores.

Coats of Arms—Sleeves.

What One Does Did.

S. S. Graves, of Akron, N. Y., last August of the worst kind. Took one dose of *Thomas' Eclectic Oil* and was relieved in five minutes. He said: "Would walk ten miles for this medicine and pay for a bottle for it. It cured my wife of rheumatism like magic."

One good thing may be said of the *Parasit Broder*—he sticks to his pledge.

NEWPORT COUNTY NEWS.

PORTSMOUTH.

The spring term of the school at No. 1, Howard Champlin, teacher, closed Friday, April 4th.

The following named pupils were present every day of the term: Gusie P. Allen, Walter Brown, Willie G. Brown, Rebecca A. Durfee, Barclay H. Gifford, Charles Gifford, Bessie A. Harrington, Charles M. Hughes, Eddie E. Irish, Patrick F. Murphy, Agnes M. Murphy, Annie Grace Murphy, J. Bradford Sherman, Michael J. Murphy, Willie Post Sherman, Lizzie A. Smith and Herbert Smith. They each received as a prize a singing book.

The prize for highest deportment and scholarship was awarded to Agnes M. Murphy.

The prize of one dollar offered by Mr. William M. Hughes, for improvement in spelling, was won in the first class by Rebecca A. Durfee, second class Nettie J. Sherman, third class Lottie F. Main, fourth class Bertie H. Manchester. The teacher's prize of one dollar for the best speller, boy and girl, in the school was won by Lottie F. Main and Bertie H. Manchester.

The following named pupils were at the head of their classes in spelling most times, viz.: 1st class, Mary Chase, 2d class, Annie Murphy, 3d class, William M. C. Spooner, 4th class Agnes M. Murphy. The prize for most improvement in penmanship, a Spencerian Portfolio of Penmanship was awarded to Agnes M. Murphy.

The following named pupils have by their good deportment and scholarship earned a place upon the "Roll of Honor," viz.: Gusie P. Allen, Willie A. Barker, Gerlie S. Barker, Clarence E. Brown, Walter Brown, Willie G. Brown, Mary Chase, Elmer R. Coggeshall, Rebecca A. Durfee, Barclay H. Gifford, Bessie Harrington, Bertha Heath, Charles M. Hughes, Eddie E. Irish, Mamie E. Irish, Michael J. Murphy, Patrick F. Murphy, Agnes M. Murphy, Annie Grace Murphy, Bertie H. Manchester, J. Bradford Sherman, Annie E. P. Sleson, Manuel S. Vargas, Nettie J. Sherman, Lizzie A. Smith, Mabel W. Thomas and Herbert A. Smith. Mr. Champlin has been engaged for the present year.

Writing Schools.—At the writing school in the East school house, Middletown, the prize for most improvement in Penmanship, Gaskell's Compendium was awarded to Master Daniel A. Peckham. At the school, No. 1 South Portsmouth the prize, a Spencerian Portfolio of Penmanship, was awarded to R. P. Manchester.

At a regular meeting of Oakland Lodge, No. 32, I. O. E., held on the evening of the 11th inst., the death of the wife of Brother George W. Morrill at Newburg, N. Y. Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to our Brother in this hour of affliction, though a distance from us, we would be near to comfort him in his great tribulation.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to Brother Morrill and also be printed in the Newport Mercury.

SCHOOL MEETINGS.—At the annual meetings in the several districts the following trustees were elected. In Vauclose—Mr. Isaac Chase; McCurrie—Alfred H. Borden; Chase—Benjamin S. Anthony; Turnpike—Charles Henry Dyer; Bristol Ferry—Colby C. Mitchell. In the Turnpike district a tax of \$300 was voted for the repairing and painting of the school house.

ITEMS.—Mr. Wm. W. Anthony has a calf, the mother of which was 13 months old about the time of dropping her calf. The calf is the smallest ever seen in this locality.

Mr. Robert W. Anthony is having a new carriage house, 15x22 feet. Mr. Edward A. Coggeshall, builder.

TIVERTON.

On Monday last the full Town Council was present, and the members, Messrs. Peleg D. Humphrey, Peleg S. Stafford, Luther W. Wilcox, were present and engaged to office for the ensuing year. The Petition of Andrew L. Estes, praying that the road may be widened opposite his residence was laid on the table and Peleg S. Stafford appointed to confer with Edward B. Hamby, Surveyor of District No. 4, with reference thereto. Annual account of Andrew L. Estes, administrator de bonis non on the estate of Lemm I. Manchester, received, allowed and ordered to be recorded. The following named officers were appointed for the ensuing year: Town Surveyor—John T. Cook; Constables—Wm. Leedham, Wm. Hunt, Squire M. Chase, Geo. W. Fick; Police Constables—William Hunt, Green Tripp, William Leedham, Holden Howarth, Otis L. Simmons, Benj. C. Seabury; Commissioner of Weeks—Charles C. Sherman; Auctioneers—William Leedham, Holder N. Wilcox, Job Wordell, Wm. Hunt, Green Tripp; Appraisers of Damages done by Dogs—Asa Howland; in place of Robert M. Wyatt, others as last year; Committee on Town Cemetery—George W. Hamby in place of Joseph Church, resigned; Dog Constable—Green Tripp; Field Drivers—District No. 1—Jason W. Gifford and Charles E. Manchester; 2—Leroy M. White; 3—Benjamin A. Gray and Robert M. Wyatt; 4—Abner D. Boyd; 5—James Shepard; 6—William Hunt; 7—Ferdinand Durfee; 8—Cyrus Blais and Daniel C. Durfee; 9—Benj. F. Macomber; 10—Frank F. Crandall and Albert M. Grinnell; 11—Adoniam King and Clark G. King; 12—Capt. George Gray; Pound Keepers—David Manchester, Richard W. Albert, Cyrus Blais; Coroners of Wood—John E. Hicks, Samuel Seabury, Squire M. Chase, Stephen G. Crandall, Job Wordell; Pack of Fish—Joseph Church; Gauger—Henry C. Osborn; Inspectors of Kerosene—Charles E. Seabury and Jason W. Gifford; Fence Viewers—William Hunt, Cyrus Blais, Asa Howland, Joshua T. Durfee. Adjourned to May.

Notes.—Capt. George Alexander is making extensive improvements in front of the Stone Bridge House.

Mrs. Abby Cory, a lady of 84 years, fell, fracturing the neck of the thigh bone.

BROOK ISLAND.

Town Meeting.—At the annual town meeting Tuesday, John Champlin, Herbert Miliken and John Hayes were elected Town Councilmen and Wardens of the Town. Mr. W. P. Lewis was nominated for first warden, but having served the town in that capacity for several years, he declined to serve. It was voted to grant a liquor license and the council were instructed to see that the laws in this regard are enforced.

I. O. G. T.—At the meeting of the Grand Lodge, I. O. G. T., held in Providence Monday evening, Mr. F. J. Massard, of Tuckers Lodge, received a handsome silver-mounted rosewood gavel as the first premium on the Alburned quilt. Mr. Massard also received a grand lodge regalia. At a meeting of Tuckers Lodge the following evening Mr. Massard presented the gavel to the W. C. T. and members of Tuckers Lodge in behalf of the Grand Lodge of the State.

ITEMS.—Steamer Jesse B., of Bridgeport, Conn., arrived here Sunday with the frame and lumber to be used in the erection of Mr. Tripp's new club house. This building is to be located on the southwest part of the island, and will measure 36x18 feet, with 2-1/2 stories.

NEW ENGLAND ITEMS.

RHODE ISLAND.

John W. Leckie of Pawtucket, for some time Superintendent of the Ingrahamville Cotton Mills, but lately engaged in business on his own account, hung himself on Saturday on account of pecuniary troubles. He was a soldier in the war of the rebellion.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The Fall River Spinners' Union on Saturday night formally condemned six of their number who have deserted, and also fourteen "nobsticks."

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The Concord City Government on Saturday appropriated: For the support of paupers, \$1500; fire department, \$12,000; incidentals and land damages, \$5000; roads and bridges, \$21,000; committee service, \$1150; police, \$5000; salaries, \$5500; legal expenses, \$500; printing and stationery, \$1000; Public Library, \$200; payment of city bonds and notes, \$17,000; interest on city debt, \$8500; armory rent, \$200; Decoration Day, \$150; Penacook Park, \$500; new ward room, \$2500; schools, \$22,225. It was also voted to raise the following sums for the coming year: For payment of the principal and interest of the State House loan, \$3550; lighting streets, \$3200; constructing sewers, \$2200; water for fire hydrants, \$4000; payment of principal and interest of sewer notes, \$2280.

Married.

In this city, 7th inst., by Rev. Joseph Holm, Henry Vincent Easton to Miss Mary Dorcas Caswell.

In Wiscasset, 29th ult., by Rev. John Stinson, Edward A. Clark, of this city, to Miss Florence E. Collins, of Wiscasset, Me.

In Tiverton, 6th inst., at the parsonage, by Rev. W. A. Neely, Edwin Pierce to Mrs. Susan L. Simmons, both of Little Compton.

Died.

In this city, 4th inst., George Weaver, aged 77 years.

In this city, 4th inst., Mary A., only child of Michael and Mary A. Nolan, aged 1 year and 9 days.

In this city, 5th inst., Patrick Reardon, aged 54 years; a member of Co. G, 4th R. I. Vol.

In this city, 7th inst., Mrs. Mary Gallagher, daughter of Ann and the late Patrick Tierman.

In Danvers, Mass., 21st inst., Mary, widow of the late John Howarth, formerly of this city.

In Providence, 31st inst., Sarah F., wife of George H. Allen, 35; 4th, William Knowles, 71; 5th, Sarah Langley, widow of the late Roger Williams, 84; 7th, Mrs. Sarah M. C., wife of the late Thomas W. Eldred, 67; 8th, Leona Briggs, 70; 9th, Sally, widow of the late George W. Annis, 86.

In West Greenwich, 31st inst., Sally, widow of the late William Tanner, aged 85 years.

In Rockland, 6th inst., Nathan Baldy, in the 81st year of his age.

In Bristol, 6th inst., Alden B. Fish, aged 40 years.

In Gloucester, 7th inst., Susan Angell, widow of Abraham Angell, aged 81 years.

In Concord, N. H., 7th inst., Rebecca Smith, aged 92 years.

FURNITURE AND BOOKS AT AUCTION.

Thursday, April 17.

At CASINO HALL, Church St.

WILL BE SOLD.—Lot of books, also a complete set of Charles Paul de Kock's novels, in French, creole and glass ware, tea sets, handkerchiefs, china, brass and silver, and a variety of other articles. Inspection on Wednesday. THOS. BURLINGHAM, Auctioneer.

Coal Just Landed.

For sale cheap for cash, a cargo of

LACK A W A N N A

Stove and Chestnut Coal

on the CITY WHARF. This is not a new coal, but has given good satisfaction for twenty years or more.

J. CONGDON.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

T. MUMFORD SEABURY,

214 THAMES ST.,

Has a full stock of

Ladies' & Gents' Boots & Shoes

SPRING STYLES.

CAPILLARIS

J. C. Landers' Column.

If you are looking for a

FULL LINE

—OF—

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S

POCKET BOOKS,

PURSES, SPECIE BOOKS

For 25c. 49c. 95c. up

to \$2.50,

Landers

IS THE PLACE TO GO.

If you want to see the largest

line of

Vase Lamps,

Library Lamps,

Chandeliers,

Hall and Entry

Lamps & Lanterns,

Or any article pertaining to

the Lamp and Lantern trade

Landers

IS THE ONLY PLACE IN

THE CITY,

167 THAMES STREET.

If you are looking for

or square

PAINTED CAGES

Of any size for 95c. go to

Landers

167 THAMES STREET.

If you are looking for

BRASS CAGES

For 95c. \$1.39 and

\$1.90, go to

A. C. Landers

167 THAMES STREET.

If you are looking for

WALNUT TABLES

For 95c. and \$1.90.

Ebonized for \$1.49.

WALNUT BOOK SHELVES

For 95c. go to

A. C. Landers

167 THAMES STREET,

If you are looking for

HAT RACKS

For 25c. up. Comb &

Brush Racks 25c.

Towel Racks for

25c. 49c. & 95c.

Folding Lap Boards

for 95c. go to

A. C. Landers

167 THAMES STREET,

If you are looking for the best

shape

GOBLET

To be found for 95c. or better

ones for \$1.49, \$1.90, \$2.50

per dozen. Plain thin water

tumblers for 95c. \$1.40,

or any other style water

or bar tumblers, go to

A. C. LANDERS,

167 THAMES STREET,

COVELL'S BLOCK.

New Advertisements.

18 Broadway &

184 Bellevue Ave.

To the front always.

WE HAVE ABOUT FIFTY

SETS OF HARNESS

On hand, that we have made this winter, both

single and double, light and heavy, of all styles

of harness, also several sets of harness of

factory make from \$2.50 upwards, that we

intend to sell at less than auction prices and

of much better quality, also a full line of Ladies'

and Gents' Riding

SADDLES AND BRIDLES.

Of English and American make, and as large

a line of Trunks and Bags to be found in the

state, select from, also all kinds of Linen and

Canvas, Linen, Duck, Blankets, Lap

Robes, Hosiery, Socks, Shirts, a full line of

Do. Collars, Brackets, Towels, Spunges,

Curry Combs, Sarcinets, all kinds of Eng-

lish Blacking, Boot Top Powder and Polishes,

a full line of Rubber Goods, Cords, Hats,

Covers and Boots, and in fact every-

thing found in a first class harness store.

These are put up for past favors I hope

by fair dealing to merit a fair share in the

future. Repairing Harnesses and Trunks

a specialty.

GEO. GRATRUX.

St. Paul's Lodge, A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF ST.

Paul's Lodge, No. 14, will be held in St.

Paul's Hall, Monday evening, April 14, 1884, at

8 o'clock.

Members of the fraternity are cordially in-

vited to attend.

Work 39

Per Order W. M.

CHARLES B. MARSH,

Secretary.

For Sale.

A TWO STORY HOUSE AND STORE,

with about 1-1/2 acres of land in the Town

of Portsmouth, near the Coal Mines, a good

chance for a teacher. More land and one

built adjoining, if wanted, at a low price.

Apply to GEO. W. WILBURN,

20 Bellevue Ave.

4-12

F. N. BARLOW & CO.'S

PRICE LIST.

145 Thames Street.

MELLIN'S FOOD

Large Size, 65 Cents per Bottle.

BILIOUSINE

80 Cents per Bottle.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Large Size, 75 Cents per Bottle.

Hoff's Malt Extract

33 Cents per Bottle.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

15, 35 and 50 Cents per Bottle.

Quaker Bitters

57 Cents per Bottle.

Atwood's Bitters

The Genuine, 15c. per Bottle, 2 for 25 cents.

Cuticura Resolvent

80 Cents per Bottle.

MALT BITTERS

75 Cents per Bottle.

VEGETINE

85 Cents per Bottle.

Warner's Kidney & Liver Cure

87 Cents per Bottle.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery

\$1.15 per Bottle.

HUNT'S REMEDY

Large Size, \$1 per Bottle.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

40 and 75 Cents per Bottle.

Seidlitz Powders

25 Cents per Box.

Alcock's Porous Plasters

15 Cents Each, 2 for 25 Cents.

COLTON'S VOLTAIC PLASTER

15 Cents Each.

Brandreth's Pills

15 Cents per Box, 2 for 25 Cents.

WARNER'S PILLS

15 Cents per Box, 2 for 25 Cents.

SCHENCK'S PILLS

15 Cents per Box.

Cuticura Sive 42 Cents per Box.

Calder's Dentine 17c. per Bottle.

Also a full line of Essences, Extracts, &c.

We are connected by Telephone and all

orders will receive prompt attention.

O. F. WILCOX, Manager.

Special Notice

for 1884.

To Farmers, Gardeners, and all

owners of Lawns, Flower and

Vegetable Gardens.